

**A RELIC OF THE OLD PIRATE THAT
REPOSES ON SHELTER ISLAND.**

In the centre of the burying place is a monument of rather imposing dimensions. The upper and lower slabs are composed of white marble. The upper slab is of marble and the inscription denotes that buried beneath it is the body of Nathaniel Sylvester, "First Resident Proprietor of the Manor of Shelter Island," and that he died on the 11th of May, 1684. It also contains the family coat of arms. The monument is approached by three stone steps. These contain the following curious inscriptions:

"The Puritans in this pride, overcame by the death of the Quaker, gave Concord and Lexington and Bunker Hill to history."

"The blood and the spirit of Victor and

WOMAN IN THE LAND SCRAMBLE.

THE GREAT CONTINENTAL FAIR.

New York City a Magnet That Draws People From Everywhere.

"It might not strike you at first thought," said a New York business man, "that the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo would be of any particular benefit to New York city, but it is nevertheless

and one from Texas. They're cousins, and they've been visiting the Buffalo Fair. They

**HUGE FLOWERS TO BE EXHIBITED SOON
IN PROSPECT PARK.**

VICTORIA REGIA
AND THE LILY POND.

blue flowers mingling with the green fringe of the Egyptian papyrus, which bends over them. The water hyacinth invaded the James River once and that sturdy stream has had to fight for its life ever since. In the lily pond the water hyacinth is allowed to grow only a week: then the gardener pulls out the old roots and plants, takes one shoot and sticks it into the mud. A plantlet that shoot has grown so far

In the large lake not far from the ponds

WHY SWEET PEAS ARE SCARCE.
The Green Aphid, That Destructive Little Pest,
Is at Work Again This Year.

THE INFIRMARY IN THE HOUSE.
A Sick Room Made a Part of the Really
Up-to-Date Home.

The infirmary is the latest wrinkle in up-to-date domestic architecture. One New York architect considers it absurd to build

illness. In the ordinary house it is a serious problem to arrange matters so that, when

**LOVE AND HATE ASSOCIATIONS WIN
AGAINST MILLIONS.**

lastly, he was always out when she called. He had explained that his social engagements engrossed him to the exclusion of the old times they used to have when they had dined at table d'hôtes and lunched at bakeries. They were happy times enough, but it was all over now and a brilliant social career was opening to Cecil. He must not be handicapped by any foolish attachment which Fizzie might feel for him. It was odd how she seemed not to notice. Ordinarily

Rhoda ready to be his bride at the drop of a hat. Her father was several times a mil-

Here, for example, is a card with a picture of the New York Post Office, as seen from the south. The light spaces in this are the window openings, and a crescent moon shows above. There are light spaces also in these buildings seen to the left up Broadway; none of these translucent spots being observable as such when the card is being handled in the ordinary manner. But hold the card up to the light and you have a picture

the words and music of a song, this printing occupying the greater part of the space.

RETURNED TO OLD NEW YORKERS BY
 SANTOS-DUMONT'S FLIGHT.

When he gets out of town. He doesn't rest for a minute. He loops the loops and bicycles and plays golf and dances and climbs mountains as though he never had a chance to exercise before. But its all play and that is what the vacationitis patients are really after."

Slaughtered by Mosquitoes.
From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

new miles south of Beaumont, yesterday, and was driven from the place by a plague of mosquitoes. The mosquitoes came from adjacent

at marshes in great clouds, which darkened the light of the sun. The insects settled upon the faces of the men, and they were employed in the construction of the oil pipe line of the Lone Star and Crescent Company were forced to quit their work. All work was suspended and the people took refuge under mosquito bars, where they remained until the insects had passed. The men and their animals were killed by the insects, Mr. Welch says that the mosquitoes were so numerous that they could not breathe in an open air. It is the worst plague of mosquitoes ever experienced on the Texas coast.

The Preacher's Good Intent.

LOXON, Okla., July 26.—The Rev. J. C. Rose, pastor of the Central Baptist Church, a famous Chaplain of the Order of Elks, who came here a few months ago from a similar position in the city of Erie, Pa., while on visit to Denver and Salt Lake city last year was induced to invest his savings in this place. He had to have said to the latter city to spend a short vacation and look after his remaining interests. He was not expected to stay longer than expected. Information just received here is to the effect that he has been offered \$75,000 for his interests in the mine.